



In Loving Memory Of
Jerry Dillehunt Sr.
“Big Hook”

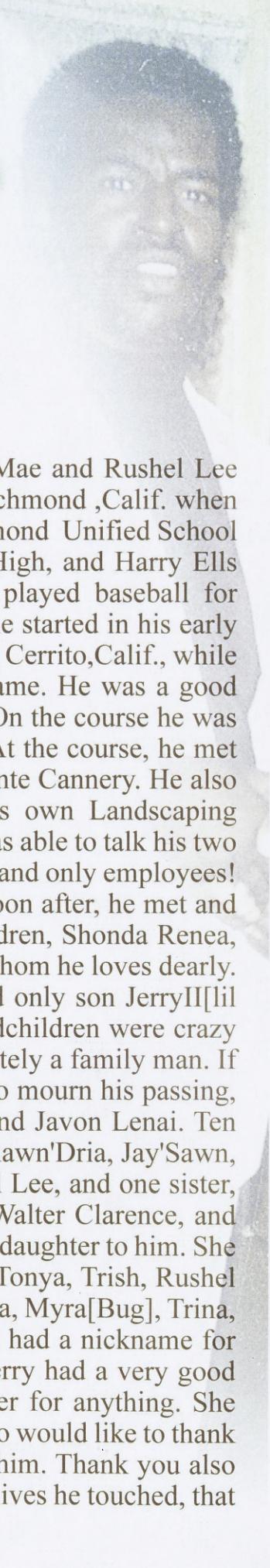
SUNRISE: OCTOBER 24, 1944 - SUNSET: JANUARY 18, 2009

THURSDAY JANUARY, 28 2010 /11AM
SOUTHSIDE CHURCH OF CHRIST
1501 FLORIDA AVE.- RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA 94801
(OFFICIATING MINISTER MARK SHARPE)

Jerry Dilliehunt Sr.

“Big Hook”

SUNRISE: OCTOBER 24, 1944 - SUNSET: JANUARY 18, 2009



Jerry Dilliehunt was born on October 24, 1944 to the proud parents Jessie Mae and Rushel Lee Dilliehunt Sr. He was born in Little Rock, Arkansas. His family moved to Richmond, Calif. when he was five years old. He was the fourth child of five. Jerry attended the Richmond Unified School District, which included, Potrero, and Stege Elementery, Roosevelt Junior High, and Harry Ells High. Jerry was a scrawny little boy with an adventurous attitude. He played baseball for Richmond and was an excellent left-handed pitcher. He also loved golf, so he started in his early teens being a caddy for some of the golfers at Mira Vista Country Club in El Cerrito, Calif., while there, he became "Marshall", where he taught other young lovers of the game. He was a good teacher and taught family and friends how to play. Golf was Jerry's passion. On the course he was all business. He could play eighteen holes and be ready for eighteen more. At the course, he met many people, who became good friends. Jerry worked seasonally for Del Monte Cannery. He also worked for C and H Sugar Refinery in Crockett, Calif. He also had his own Landscaping business. He held on till his health started fail. Jerry talked a good game and was able to talk his two grandsons, Sonny and Kamari and his good friend "Roach" into being his first and only employees! In Sept. 1967, Jerry was blessed with a beautiful baby girl named, Jaunita. Soon after, he met and married, Sharon Reed on March 25th, 1969. From this union, came two children, Shonda Renea, and Jerry II. In 1984, Jerry was again blessed with another baby girl, Javon, whom he loves dearly. Jerry loved his children very much. He had a special bond with his one and only son Jerry II [lil Hook]. He spent a lot of time with his daughters and their children. His grandchildren were crazy about Paw-Paw. Jerry was a protector of his family and friends. He was definitely a family man. If ever there was a man well loved on this earth, it was Big Hook. Jerry leaves to mourn his passing, his estranged wife, Sharon, four children, Jaunita, Shonda Renea, Jerry II, and Javon Lenai. Ten grandchildren, Dennis, Sonny, Ashley, Kamari, Leondre, Jermahni, Trinity, Shawn'Dria, Jay'Sawn, and Autumn. His mother, Jessie Mae, two brothers, Rushel Lee Jr., and Orval Lee, and one sister, Sue Ellen. He is proceeded in death by his father, Rushel Lee Sr., brother, Walter Clarence, and nephew, Leel Wilson III. Jerry had a very special niece, Mickey, she was like a daughter to him. She was his own "Mick the Monk". Jerry had many special nieces and nephews, Tonya, Trish, Rushel III, Tammy, Shaka, Ahmad, Angel Mae, Waltrice, Miche'le, Michante, Ramesha, Myra [Bug], Trina, Daylis, and Tawana. Jerry touched a lot of people, young and old. He always had a nickname for everyone he met, and in return, he was called 'Uncle Jerry' or 'Big Hook'. Jerry had a very good friend in Mona Wittington, who was there for Jerry whenever he needed her for anything. She would be there without hesitation. Thank you Mona, very much. The family also would like to thank Jerry's mate of nine years, Marciya Kowlessor, for loving and taking care of him. Thank you also Marciya! To know Big Hook was to love him. He will be missed by all whose lives he touched, that means a lot because Jerry Dilliehunt touched everyone!

Order of Service

Proccesional.....

Prayer.....

Praise dance.....

Scripture Reading.....

Selection.....

Expressions

Song.....

Obituary.....

Acknowledgements.....

Poems.....

Eulogy.....

Song.....

Parting View.....

Minister: Mark Sharpe

Pastor: Marcus Van Hook

Mariah and Kamiyah

Minister: Derrick Jackson

2 min. please

David Hartfield

Faith Russell

Glenda Roberts

**Tonya VanHook
Joyce Andrews-Rice
Vickie Clark**

Minister: Mark Sharpe

Hurman Gupton

Rose Manor Staff



Interment
Rolling Hills Cemetery
1401 Hilltop Drive
El Sobrante, Calif.94803

You are invited to join the family for a Repast at 1968 23rd st. Veterans Hall





When I was a teenager,
only fifteen I met a young Man who was handsome and clean. That man was you , Jerry my husband to be , I dont know who was more excited you or me. I do know now that was the day that you and I would be together , nothing could get in our way! We courted for three years, no one could seperate us. Soon we got married, that was a must. I had what I wanted, a fine specimen of a man. To have a beautiful family was definitely my plan.

Jerry, you did just that, you gave me Jerry, you did just that, you gave me a boy and a girl. Shonda your Diamond, Jerry your world. I thank the Lord for putting you in my life. Because for forty years you were my husband and I was your wife. We had a bond between us two, one that couldnt be broken, no matter what, no matter who.

Thank you for two beautiful children that I love dearly. Thank you Jerry,

thank you,

I thank you sincerely,

Sharon

"Today is the Day"

Today is the day, I must prepare to say my final good by or as you would say "LATA".

yep Daddy, TODAY IS THAT DAY The day no daughter ever wants to face.

TODAY IS THAT DAY!!!

The day we all wish never came, and would quickly go away!

It's the day when Uncle Carver, Suga Bear and the rest of your friends will search for words and still find nothing comforting to say. Oh my God today is really that day! Daddy this is not like any other day, this is the day I must say good bye in a very Final way.

My Daddy sweet Daddy, this is really that day! Our last Daddy-daughter day this is really the last time I will see your face, never talk on the phone to hear you say "GIRL DONT QUESTION ME" "IM YO DADDY WHAT DID I SAY" ALL of that is really gone, forever gone away!

TODAY IS THAT SAD DAY!

You chose me to be your princess, why? I cant say, but maybe to prepare me for this very day. you are my super Dad and Im your super girl, When it came down to it we would give each other the world.

Today is really that day

No matter what you would asked, if you wanted me to do it , it would get done. You called me nickel Slick I called it being the "ONE". I hate I didn't know how sick you were, you really tried to hide it, If I had known , I would have helped you fight it. I can say this Daddy you were The Man, I just wasnt prepared for Gods plan!

Today is the Day I can prays God for fourty great years, now I need one more thing
strength to fight back tears.

I love you Daddy and forever will, rest Daddy jus sit back and chill.

Love your Daughter

Shonda

(Nickel Slick)

To my pa-pa,

I feel so selfish, because I didn't ever want you to leave, but I guess for once it wasn't about me, it was about you. My first memories of you are some old the best ones that I have. Sleeping over in all of those bug houses and being the only little girl. You always made sure that I was happy. You'd fuss at the boys and then turn to me with the biggest smile and kneel down and ask was I ok. If I wasn't you'd do anything to make me happy, and if you couldn't you'd find somebody who could. "I was your first girl to come from your girls" as you would say. And that made me special, and you made sure I felt that way too. I remember asking you not too long ago "pa-pa why don't you ever ask me to do any errands for you?" and you said "baby I don't ever want you to get used to doin nothing for no n***a." I laughed at first but now I think back and that the jerry dilliehuat way of saying "you're my princess and you shouldn't ever have to do anything for any man." Those little things that you stored in me are what's gonna keep your legacy living through me.

Love your granddaughter,
Ashley

Daddy, gone too soon. We spent time together, but not enough.

Our time was short but precious. And I miss you everyday.

The last day I saw you, I didn't know that it would be the last time.

I hear you in my head but I just want to see you. I want you to fuss at me or something.

When I was standing by your bed that last day, I was so scared to leave. We were just getting close.

I guess it just hurts because God just swiped you up so fast. It was unexpected. The only thing that really relieves my pain is that I know that you are in a better place. My sisters and

I have gotten closer within these last few weeks.

It's hard to deal with the face that you are gone because there is so much left unsaid.

There were so many questions in my mind that I needed answered but I never get to ask.

I miss you and I always will. I love you. I am glad to have had you for.

Dear Jerry,

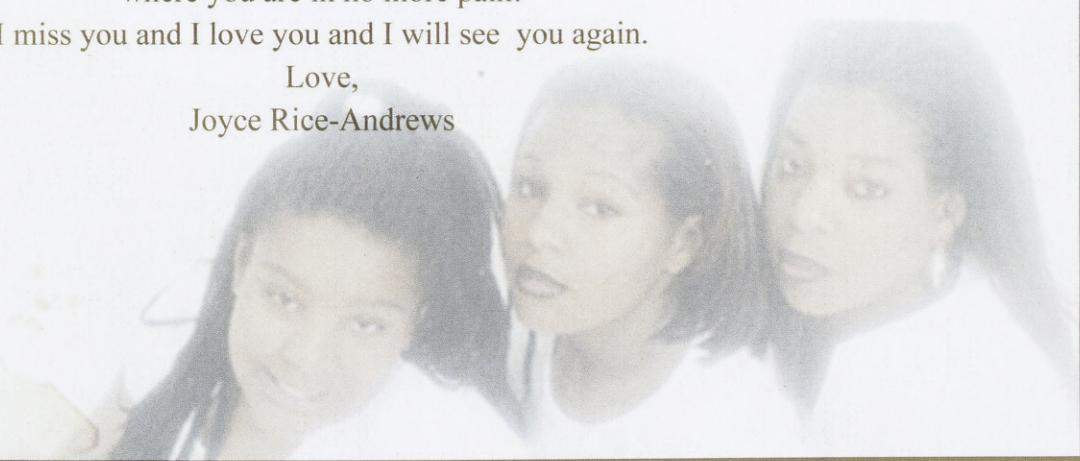
I just want to thank you for my first born, Javon Dilliehunt.

I know we went through a lot of ups and downs but I will always appreciate the past few years when we really became friends. I will miss waking up to your voice on the phone fussing about something (smile).

You had really became someone I could depend on. I am truly thankful to God for taking you to a better place where you are in no more pain!

I miss you and I love you and I will see you again.

Love,
Joyce Rice-Andrews



Active Pallbearers

Clarence "Goo" Hughes
Chester Thomas
Rhodell Nichols
Lloyd "L.J" Madden
Vincent Wadley
Otis Charles Graham

Honorary Pallbearers

Darryl Reed
Kenneth "Sugar Bear" Rawls
Jerry Dilliehunt II
Bennie Wilson
Rushel Lee Dilliehunt Jr.
Harold "Chick" Wallace
Orval Lee Dilliehunt
Harold Dorton
Bobby Knowles
Carver "Blanky" Earl
Robert "Slick" Adams
Eddie "Rice Pattie" Rice
Ronald "Ronnie" Reed
Robert "Goulet" Moore
Shelvert "Boots" Dyer
Charles "Pug" Williams
Purvis "Pig" Russell
Bro. Charles Vaughn
Kevin Brown
Wesley Fews
Cedric Henderson
Joseph "Yogi" Watson Sr.
Ed Dossman Jr.
Charles Evans

“Big Hook”